



# The Glimpse



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## Chapter 1 by Eloise

I was on my way home from our vacation. The world blurred past my window as I sat in the car, watching. My eyelids closed and I slowly drifted off to sleep.

When we arrived at our house, my father shook me awake. I stretched and got out of the car, trudging towards the front door.

And then...

When I went inside, everything was very different.

## Chapter 2 by A. K. Casterton



This wasn't my house! I turned around and asked my father, "Where are we"? But the man standing in front of me was not my father! I could feel my heart start to race, faster and faster, I went into panic mode.

"Who are you, what have you done to my father"? I screamed at the man. "Where am I"? He looked at me with a blank stare, "I'm your father now, and this is your new mother" he said in a mono tone voice. "This is your new home; we hope you like it".

The woman was standing behind me. She was smiling at me. "Come dear" she says taking my hand, pulling me into the sitting room. "We are going to call you", she said excitedly as she sat me down. "My name is Rebecca, Rebecca London".

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They sat down on the sofa, one on each side of me. The man sat there, saying nothing. "No, not Rebecca"! the woman said in a stern voice, "Rebecca was our late daughter's name". I didn't know what to think, I wanted scream, run away but I couldn't; I froze.

"What happened to your daughter"? I asked. The man turned to me and said...

### Chapter 3 by Eloise



...said, in his monotone voice; "She was a lot like you, actually. She looked very similar."

I was seething with anger. "Yes, okay, but what happened to her?"

"One day, she just... disappeared. I don't know. My wife - Scarlet - doesn't know either."

I looked at them. "Is this some - some sort of joke? Because it isn't very funny."

Scarlet glared at me, her kindness gone. "No. It isn't a joke. I wish you'd accept that."

I shuddered. "What - did - you - do - with - my - parents?"

The man smiled evilly. "Oh, nothing much... let's say it involved some ropes. And screams."

And then I fainted.

### Chapter 4 by intellikat



Suddenly, my father shook me awake. I stretched and got out of the car, trudging towards the front door.

And then...

When I went inside, everything seemed strange. As if I had experienced all of this before...

"Honey?" My father was looking at me as I stood in the living room, frozen still. "What is it?"

"I don't know. It's like..."

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Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. I opened the door and in the doorway stood a couple.

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There, in the doorway, stood a man holding a black briefcase in one hand and the woman stood with her hands clasped in front of her.

"Hello," spoke the man in a monotone voice. "We are from the Church of Holy Ropers. May we come in?"

### Chapter 5 by Eloise



"Dad," I said. "Mom. These guys are evil. Don't let them in."

My father looked at me like I was crazy. "Nonsense, Rebecca! You've only just met them!"

But I knew those people. They were the people who said they were my new parents. Had it been a dream? Was I visualising the future?

Was I their late daughter, Rebecca?

### Chapter 6 by intellikat



"This will only take a moment of your life," said the man, asserting himself into the room and placing the briefcase on the dining room table.

I rushed the man and struck him in the side with my body, trying to force him back to the door. My mother ran to me and grabbed me by the shoulders.

"Rebecca, what are you--"

"--Don't let them in, don't let them--!!"

Suddenly, my father let out a cry and I turned to see the woman standing over him with something like a club in her hand. He was on the carpet floor, unmoving.

The man grabbed my mother and placed a handkerchief over her nose and mouth. I watched as her eyes grew wide and her body went limp, falling to the floor like my father.

The man was opening the briefcase now and speaking.

"Rebecca, you are SO special. You must come back to us!"

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"To the Assembly of Ropers," said the woman. "Where you are LOVED!"

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I tried to let out a scream, but it caught somewhere in my throat. The man lifted a length of thick, red rope from his briefcase, and the woman had begun to mouth something like a prayer.

or a chant under her breath.

"To bring your soul back to us, we must free you from this temporal body. You must discard this fleshly vessel and be purified by the embrace of the One, And Everlasting HOLY ROPE."

The woman grabbed me roughly and the man threw the rope over my head and pulled it swiftly and tightly to constrict my breath. My eyes went wide and I struggled to break free... but the two of them were forcing me to the floor and I could not overcome them. The man placed a black, leather shoe on my chest to pin me down, and then with horror I felt as he began to pull upwards on the rope while simultaneously pushing me down into the ground with the shoe. They both were chanting now in something like Latin. I writhed and wheezed with what breath remained in my chest, and as the rope drew tight around my neck, my eyelids began to close once again...

## Chapter 7 by Eloise



My eyes fluttered open. I was sitting in a cell. Scarlet and the man were staring at me through the bars.

So it wasn't a dream.

I wanted to stretch my tired muscles, but I found I couldn't so much as spread out my arms. I looked down at my body, confused.

And then I screamed.

For the thick red rope was sinking into my body, becoming entwined with my corpse and my skin.

The rope was overtaking my body.

I belonged to the Ropers now.

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demons you call parents. We shall remove the ropes when we are finished. And then place your soul into a different body. And, no doubt, remove all memories you ever had of this other life. We must rid you of this ridiculous corpse."

I couldn't do anything except stare at him. My legs were still functional - that is, until I saw the rope begin to strangle and destroy them eternally...

## Chapter 8 by Eloise



I was Rebecca. Their late daughter. I was imprisoned in rope, entwining around my limbs and destructing my human flesh in front of my very eyes.

I could still speak, though. And - strangely - I was still alive. I guess lungs aren't essential after all.

For - you see - not only was my skin and outer layer disappearing, my internal organs, veins, bones and whatnot were being crushed out of existence as well. Not to mention the fact that it hurt - a lot. More than once did I let out a scream - only to find Scarlet unlocking my cell and threatening to murder me if I didn't shut up. She brandished a knife and everything. That shook me, so I did. All that was left of me were my five senses and all the figurative parts of my brain - although, I think the actual brain part had been crushed also.

After a while, I could no longer see my flesh. I wanted to cry when the last patch of skin was overtaken by the evil rope. My body was being crushed. I was in extreme pain - and then it stopped.

The man and woman were still looking at me.

"You're done," said Scarlet. "Now to remove your memories and place those of us and the Assembly of Ropers of which we are leaders of in your head. Then it will all be over. I'm so sorry to have to do this to you, darling. We mean you no harm. You have been pursued by the evil of those devils, the London family. You shall return to us, and become Rebecca Roper once again."

I located myself and spoke.

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"No. It's you who are the devils. You have done this to me. You DESTROYED MY BODY. And I shall NOT allow this to happen again. I shall NOT remove my memories and thoughts, and that is that."

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The man chuckled wickedly.

"You can try, but you will fail. I don't know if you've noticed, but you are incapable of moving. We shall place you in a far better body. The body you used to belong to. Your parents are gone. You cannot return to your previous life."

He opened the door to my cell and grabbed me roughly, dragging me out of my cell. I was a thickly wrapped mound of red rope, impossible to prise apart. I screamed the whole way. He deposited me on a cold table and took out what looked much like an electrocuting machine...

TO BE CONTINUED as "The Glimpse - Part Two", to be found on Francesca Ferrero's profile page.

the end

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